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019

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE

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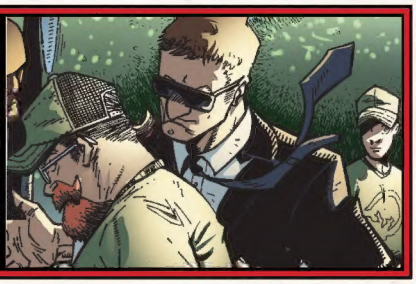
INSIDE: VERDICT INCITES VIOLENCE! BARTON BROTHERS BOND! MENTORING MANIA!

1.21 GIGA-WHATS?!

A mysterious blue-clad Spider-Man claiming to be from the year 2099 has been spotted clashing heads with the Superior Spider-Man!

EVENT HORIZON

Max Modell, the genius behind Horizon Labs, was arrested following a series of near disasters (one involving time travel) and allegations of misconduct at the think tank. We conducted an exclusive interview with the head Horizon honcho in which he addressed his concerns over the Superior Spider-Man, and the role Peter Parker plays in outfitting the hero. But the question remains, how long until Horizon's next calamity?



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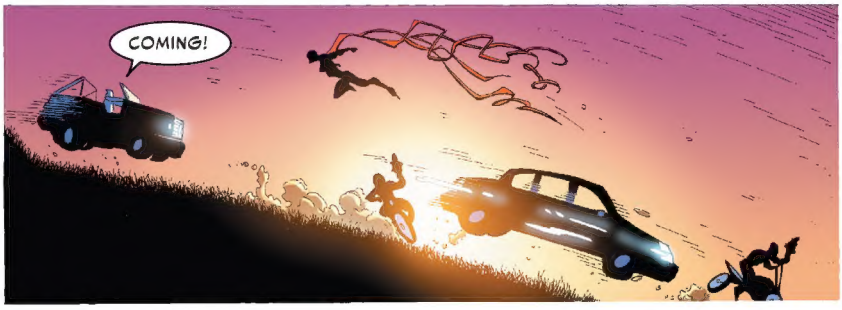
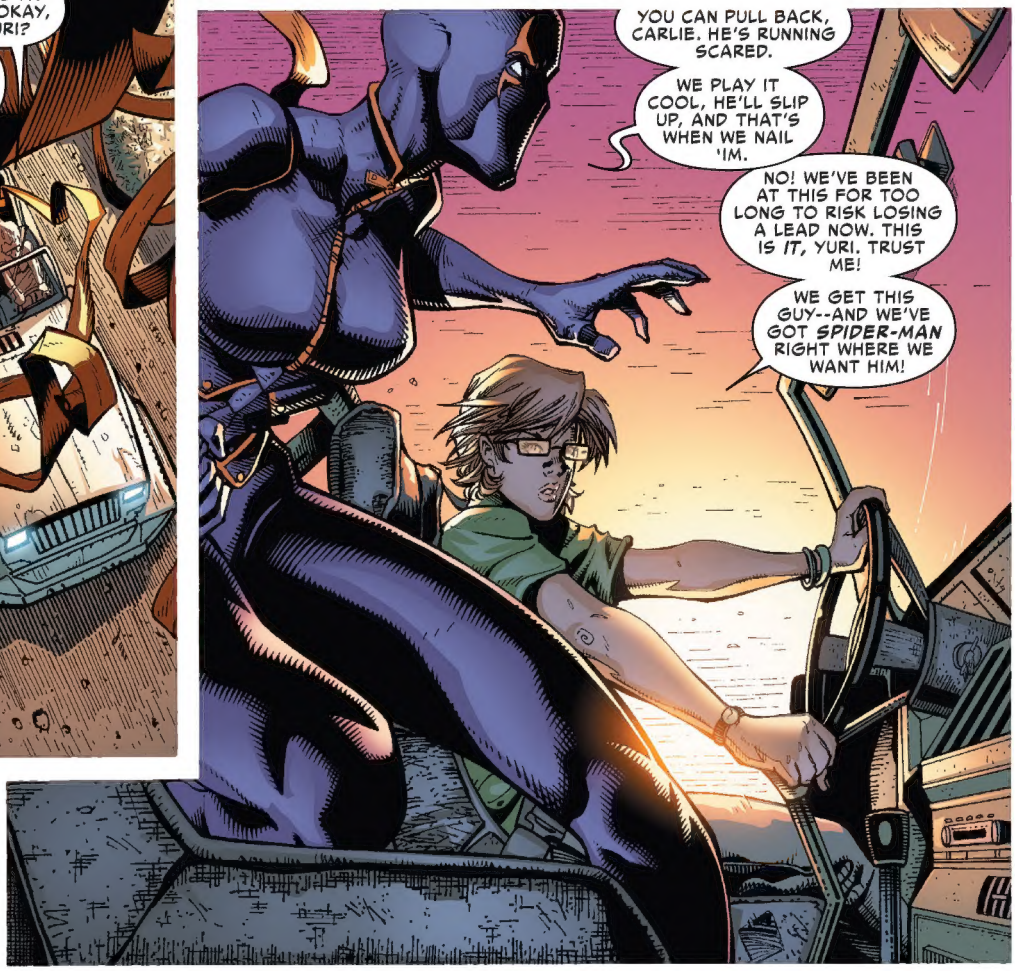
Grand Tauró.
An island paradise in the Caribbean.
Long ago, Tauró was a safe haven for pirates and smugglers. A tradition it carries on to this day...
...as a tax shelter for the suspiciously rich, and home to...
Antoine Morant!
Banker to the Maggia, A.I.M., the Red Skull--
--and an endless array of the WORST this world has to offer!
Your pockets are lined with blood, Morant! NOW it's time to settle your accounts with God--
--for this is where you answer to THE WRAITH!
Driver, shake her! You men out there! TAKE HER OUT!
Sir, is that wise--?
Shut up!
I paid for armor plating! For bulletproof glass! WE'LL live!
But this *#@$? she wants to pretend she's a ghost?!
Well, she's about to get her wish!
FIRE!

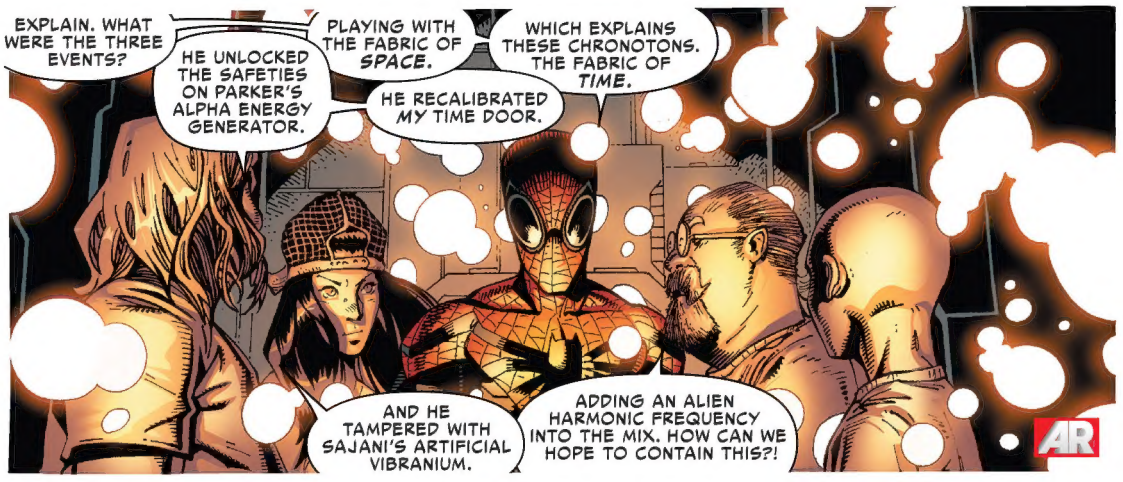
BRRTT
BRRTT


COMING!

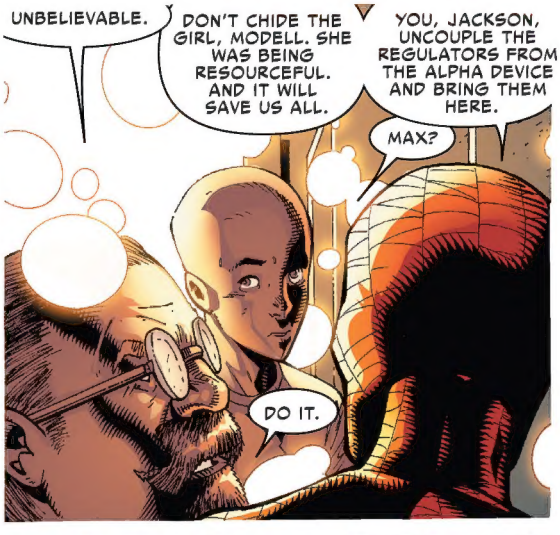
UMPH!
MADE IT! YOU OKAY, YURI?
YEAH. GOT SOME OF MY FEAR GAS IN THE VENTS.

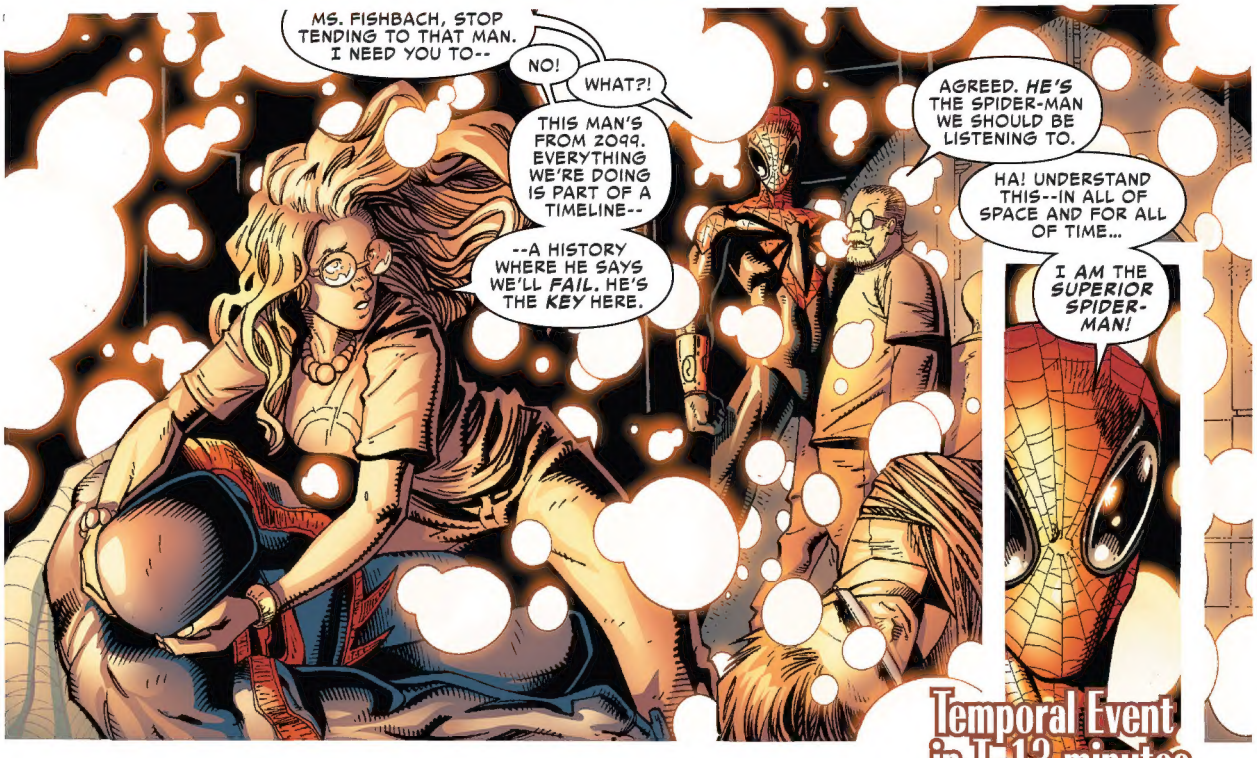

YOU CAN PULL BACK, CARLIE. HE'S RUNNING SCARED.
WE PLAY IT COOL, HE'LL SLIP UP, AND THAT'S WHEN WE NAIL 'IM.
NO! WE'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR TOO LONG TO RISK LOSING A LEAD NOW. THIS IS IT, YURI. TRUST ME!
WE GET THIS GUY--AND WE'VE GOT SPIDER-MAN RIGHT WHERE WE WANT HIM!

Horizon Labs.
Temporal event in T-15 minutes.
THE MAYOR'S RIGHT! EVERYONE IN THERE'S A MENACE!
OH, GOD. WHAT'VE THEY DONE NOW?
HORIZON
WHOA! YOU JUST KILLED FUTURE SPIDER-MAN!
HE'LL BE FINE. AND BESIDES, THE LOUT HAD IT COMING.
WHATEVER. IT WAS STILL A CHEAP SHOT.
WHAT HE HAD WAS THE SOLUTION TO OUR CURRENT PREDICAMENT!
HORIZON LABS IS SET TO EXPLODE...
...AND YOU JUST RENDERED THE ONE PERSON WHO COULD SAVE US UNCONSCIOUS.
WATCH YOUR TONE, MODELL. NONE OF THIS IS MY DOING.
SPIDEY'S RIGHT, BOSS. IT'S TIBERIUS STONE'S FAULT.
HE SABOTAGED US. HE MADE ALL OF THIS HAPPEN!
YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT! AND-- AND I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE FOR WEEKS! HOW COULD I HAVE--
IT WAS MONTHS AGO. I'VE BEEN TO THE PAST. I'VE SEEN IT!
THREE DIFFERENT TIMES HE MESSED WITH OUR STUFF. AND NOW, ALL OF THAT...
...WORKING TOGETHER, IT'S CREATED THIS-- WELL--TIME BOMB!

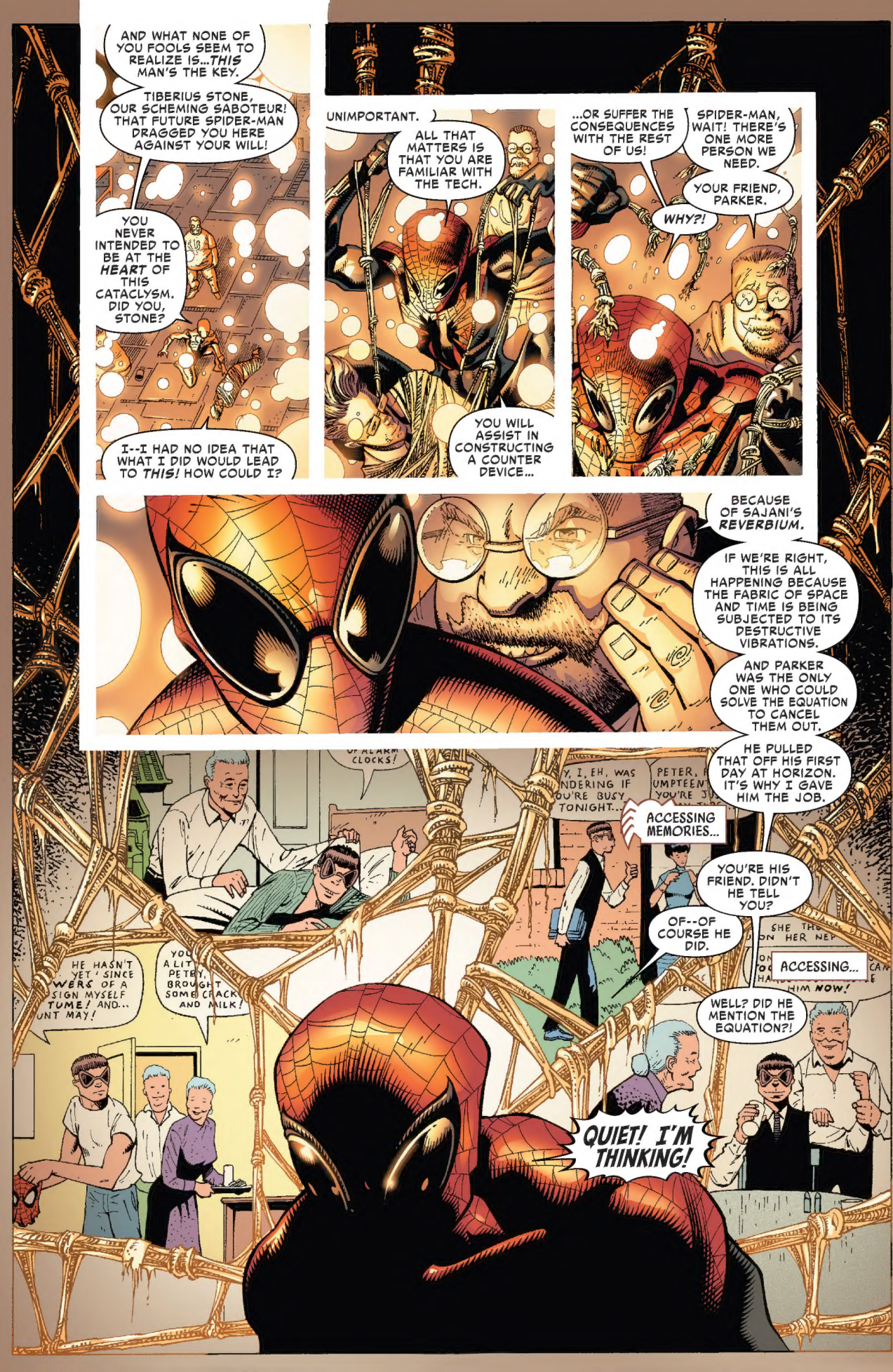

EXPLAIN. WHAT WERE THE THREE EVENTS?
HE UNLOCKED THE SAFETIES ON PARKER'S ALPHA ENERGY GENERATOR.
PLAYING WITH THE FABRIC OF *SPACE*.
HE RECALIBRATED *MY* TIME DOOR.
WHICH EXPLAINS THESE CHRONOTONS. THE FABRIC OF *TIME*.
AND HE TAMPERED WITH SAJANI'S ARTIFICIAL VIBRANIUM.
ADDING AN ALIEN HARMONIC FREQUENCY INTO THE MIX. HOW CAN WE HOPE TO CONTAIN THIS?!
AR

CHILD'S PLAY. FIRST, MS. JAFFREY, WE'LL NEED A SAMPLE OF THAT METAL YOU'VE MADE.
REVERBIUM. I--I'LL GET SOME FROM MY LAB.
WHAT? YOU PROMISED ME YOU DESTROYED ALL OF IT.


UNBELIEVABLE.
DON'T CHIDE THE GIRL, MODELL. SHE WAS BEING RESOURCEFUL. AND IT WILL SAVE US ALL.
YOU, JACKSON, UNCOUPLE THE REGULATORS FROM THE ALPHA DEVICE AND BRING THEM HERE.
MAX?
DO IT.


MS. FISHBACH, STOP TENDING TO THAT MAN. I NEED YOU TO--
NO!
WHAT?!
THIS MAN'S FROM 2099. EVERYTHING WE'RE DOING IS PART OF A TIMELINE--
--A HISTORY WHERE HE SAYS WE'LL *FAIL*. HE'S THE *KEY* HERE.
AGREED. *HE'S* THE SPIDER-MAN WE SHOULD BE LISTENING TO.
HA! UNDERSTAND THIS--IN ALL OF SPACE AND FOR ALL OF TIME...
I *AM* THE *SUPERIOR* SPIDER-MAN!

Temporal Event in T-13 minutes.


AND WHAT NONE OF YOU FOOLS SEEM TO REALIZE IS...THIS MAN'S THE KEY.
TIBERIUS STONE, OUR SCHEMING SABOTEUR! THAT FUTURE SPIDER-MAN DRAGGED YOU HERE AGAINST YOUR WILL!
YOU NEVER INTENDED TO BE AT THE HEART OF THIS CATACLYSM. DID YOU, STONE?
I--I HAD NO IDEA THAT WHAT I DID WOULD LEAD TO THIS! HOW COULD I?
UNIMPORTANT.
ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE TECH.
YOU WILL ASSIST IN CONSTRUCTING A COUNTER DEVICE...
...OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES WITH THE REST OF US!
SPIDER-MAN, WAIT! THERE'S ONE MORE PERSON WE NEED.
YOUR FRIEND, PARKER.
WHY?!
BECAUSE OF SAJANI'S REVERBIUM.
IF WE'RE RIGHT, THIS IS ALL HAPPENING BECAUSE THE FABRIC OF SPACE AND TIME IS BEING SUBJECTED TO ITS DESTRUCTIVE VIBRATIONS.
AND PARKER WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD SOLVE THE EQUATION TO CANCEL THEM OUT.
HE PULLED THAT OFF HIS FIRST DAY AT HORIZON. IT'S WHY I GAVE HIM THE JOB.
ACCESSING MEMORIES...
YOU'RE HIS FRIEND. DIDN'T HE TELL YOU?
OF--OF COURSE HE DID.
ACCESSING...
WELL? DID HE MENTION THE EQUATION?!
QUIET! I'M THINKING!
HE HASN'T YET ' SINCE WERS OF A SIGN MYSELF TUME! AND... UNT MAY!
YOU A LIT PETEY, BROUGHT SOME CRACK AND MILK!

I MAY HAVE *PURGED* ALL OF PARKER'S MEMORIES--

--BUT I CAN *STILL* RECALL THE ONES I'VE *ALREADY* ACCESSED!

WHY?

FIRS... BEN -- YEARS A... -- THE SEC... FRIEND --- I'VE

...HERE...

...CREEP WHO'S ...OING TO *PAY!*

THE EQUATION! IT COULD BE IN ONE OF *THEM!*

--YOU *KILLED* THE WOMAN I LOVE --

THINK! DAMN IT!

I DID IT! I'M *FREE!*

IS IT THERE? IN ONE OF THE *FEW* IMPRESSIONS I STILL POSSESS OR IS IT...

HERE LIES SPIDER-

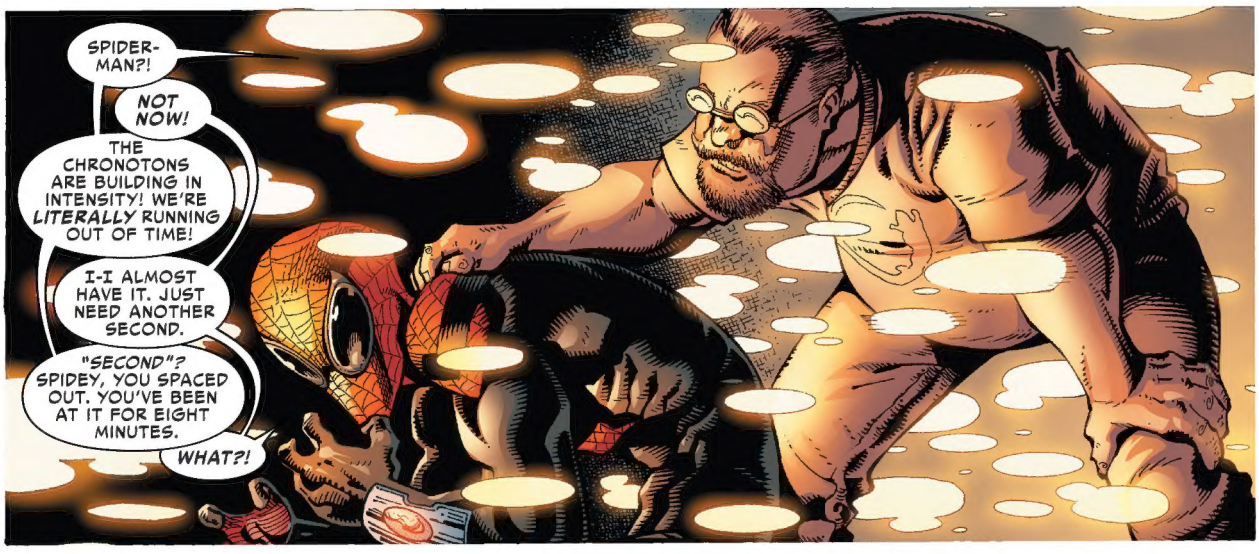
SLAIN BY THE HU...

I LOVE YOU.

...LL IT TIGER

DON'T FATTEN HIM ... TOO MUCH, DEAR! I HARDLY OUT-WREST HIM *NOW!*

...LOST?


SPIDER-MAN?!
NOT NOW!
THE CHRONOTONS ARE BUILDING IN INTENSITY! WE'RE *LITERALLY* RUNNING OUT OF TIME!
I-I ALMOST HAVE IT. JUST NEED ANOTHER SECOND.
"SECOND"? SPIDEY, YOU SPACED OUT. YOU'VE BEEN AT IT FOR EIGHT MINUTES.
WHAT?!

Temporal Event in 1-5 minutes...
ENOUGH TIME FOR US TO COBBLE *THIS* TOGETHER ON THE FLY.
A REAL FRANKENSTEIN JOB. ALPHA ENERGY REGULATORS. A REVERBIUM CORE. AND ELEMENTS FROM GRADY'S TIME DOOR.
IT *SHOULD* PRODUCE A COUNTER-FREQUENCY THAT'LL CANCEL THE TIME-PLOSION.
ALL WE NEED NOW...
...IS FOR *SOMEONE* TO PUNCH IN THE CORRECT FREQUENCY.
PARKER'S EQUATION.

P-PARKER...
HE'S COMING TO!
WHAT WAS THAT?
PARKER'S HERE.

HE--HE MUST BE CONFUSED. KNOCK TO THE HEAD AND ALL.
SPIDER-MAN, YOU CAN DO THIS, CAN'T YOU?
OF COURSE!

Temporal Event in 1-4 minutes...
IF PARKER COULD SOLVE THIS, SO CAN I!
I AM OTTO GUNTHER OCTAVIUS!
AND MY INTELLECT IS SUPERIOR!
TIK TEK TAKK TIKK EHHRTT

YOU--YOU DON'T HAVE IT. DO YOU?
I WOULD IF YOU'D STOP BLATHERING ON!
I HAVE THIS!
...

EVERYONE OUT!
NOW!
TAKK TEK TIK TAKK EHHRTT

YOU HEARD THE MAN!
OUT OF MY--

WAYKK--
NO!
NOT YOU, STONE!

NOT THIS TIME!
LET GO! DON'T YOU GET IT?
EVERYTHING THAT LITTLE HOLOGRAM WOMAN OF YOURS SAID IS COMING TRUE!
WE FAILED! HORIZON'S GONNA EXPLODE! WE DIDN'T CHANGE HISTORY!
DO YOU MIND? I'M WORKING.
TIK TAKK TEK EHHRTT

Temporal Event in T-3 minutes...
AHH! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?!
SPIDER-MAN?! COME IN!
WRONG, BITHEAD. I AM CHANGING HISTORY.
I'M MAKING A BETTER FUTURE.
ONE WITHOUT ALCHEMAX. WITHOUT STONES. WITHOUT--
Nueva York, 2099.
WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING IN 2013--STOP IT!
MY PERSONAL TIMELINE--IT'S ALMOST ALL GONE!
SHOCK ME!
SIR, IT'S NOT JUST YOU! IT'S EVERYTHING! EVERYWHERE!
IT'S THE ENTIRETY OF THE TIMELINE!
ALL OF 2099 IS BEING UNWRITTEN!
EVERY LAST PART OF IT IS BECOMING UNDONE!
MY FRIENDS. MY FAMILY. EVERYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN--
NO! A NEW TIMELINE WILL TAKE ITS PLACE. THEY'LL BE FINE.
OR MAYBE NOT.

Temporal Event in 1-2 minutes...
WHAT IN SAM HILL HAVE YOU POWER-MAD POINDEXTERS DONE NOW?!
MR. MAYOR! I APOLOGIZE.
THESE ARE CHRONOTON PARTICLES THAT HAVE BEEN ACCELERATED BY--
SAVE IT FOR YOUR SENTENCING, MODELL!
F.D.
PLEASE VACATE THE AREA!
EMERGENCY VEHICLES PULL BACK!
HORIZON
JUST TELL ME! IS THIS IT?! THE BIG ONE?!
ARE YOU ABOUT TO BLOW UP MY CITY?!
PERFECT.
THERE'S STILL HOPE, SIR. SPIDER-MAN'S IN THERE.
HE COULD STILL SAVE US.
AH! I SEE WHAT YOU DID, PARKER.
THE REVERBIUM IS IMPERFECT VIBRANIUM. YOU NEEDED TO EXPRESS THAT IMPERFECTION IN IN YOUR EQUATION...
...LIKE SO.
Temporal Event in 1-1 minute...
KNEW I'D FIGURE IT OUT.
TINK TEK TANK
AFTER ALL, I AM...
ENTER
EHHRTT

...INFERIOR?!
NO
HURRY!
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SHOCKING DOING THI--
KRA-KOOOM

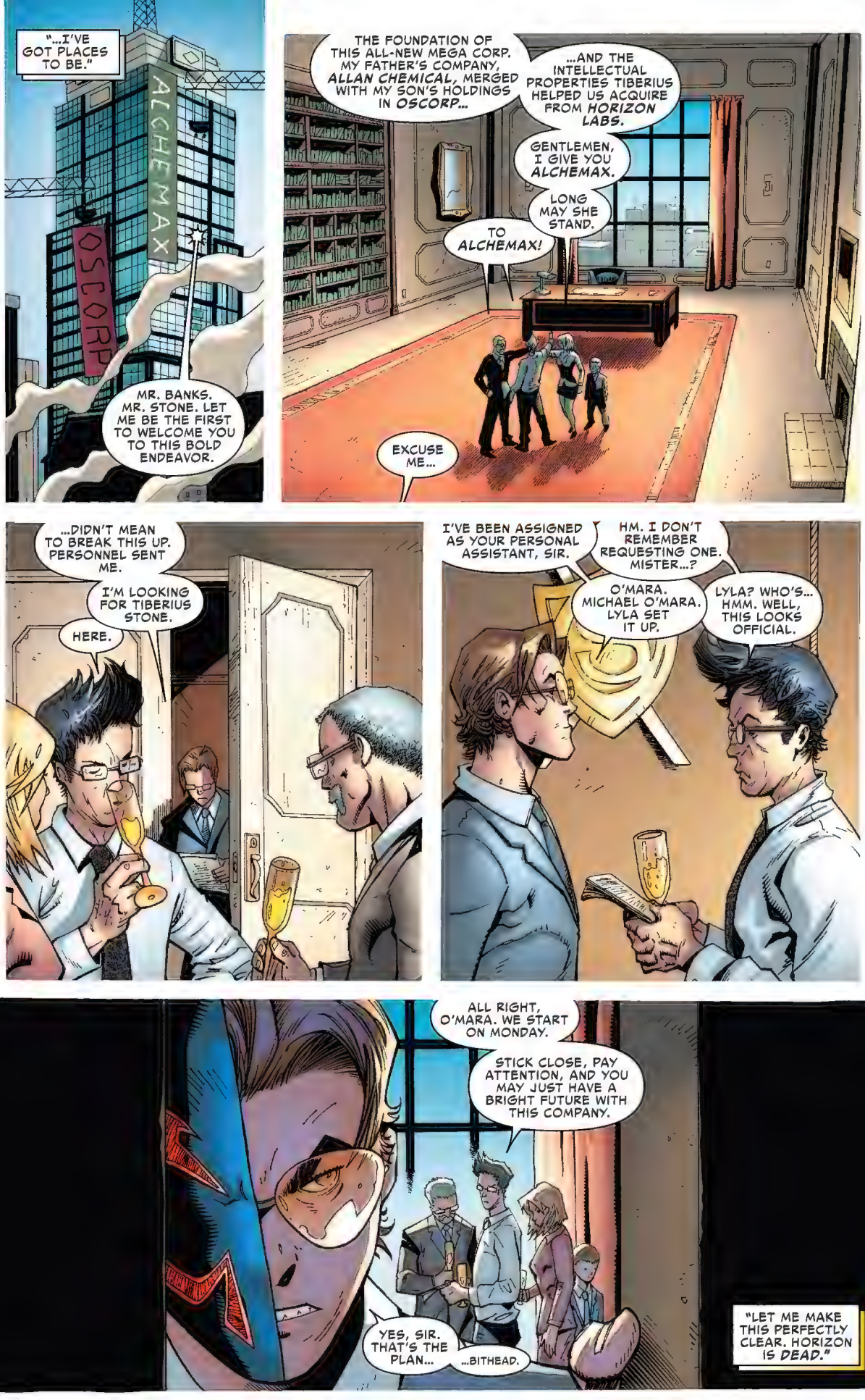
DEAR GOD. IT'S GONE. HORIZON'S GONE!
YEAH BUT, THE REST OF NEW YORK'S SAFE.
A CONTROLLED IMPLOSION!
DID SPIDER-MAN DO THAT?
EVERYONE GET OUT IN TIME?

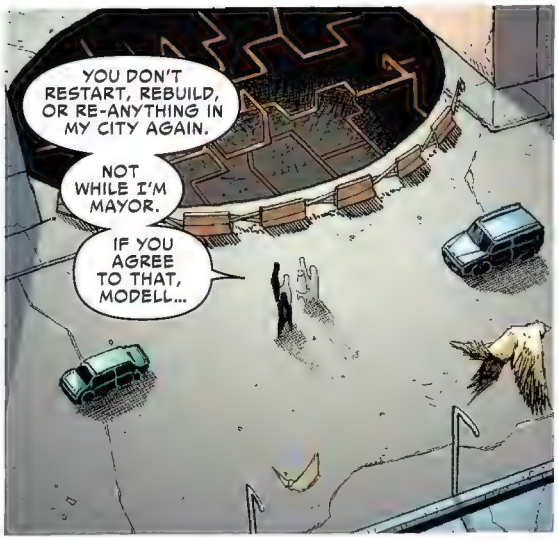
LOOK! OVER THERE!
STONE.
AND THE *OTHER* SPIDER-MAN.

HA! KNEW THAT'D WORK!
I-I'M WHOLE AGAIN. DID THAT DO IT? TYLER? ALCHEMAX? COME IN...
BUT WHAT ABOUT *OUR* SPIDER-MAN?
WE COULD ONLY BE SO LUCKY. TRUST ME. I'VE BEEN HERE TOO MANY TIMES.
BUT HE WAS IN THERE WHEN IT--
I'LL BELIEVE HE'S GONE WHEN I SEE HIS WALL-CRAWLING CORPSE. MAYBE NOT EVEN THEN.

IS THAT IT? ARE WE DONE HERE?
YES, MR. STONE. ACCORDING TO ALL OF OUR DATA...
...THE TIMELINE'S BEEN FULLY RESTORED. THE THREAT'S PASSED.
CHRONOTON LEVELS ARE DROPPING. EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL.

INCLUDING YOURSELF, SIR.
YES.
BACK TO THE TYLER STONE WE ALL KNOW AND LOVE.
SO ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO RETRIEVE OUR SPIDER-MAN BACK FROM THE HEROIC AGE.
SADLY, GENTLEMEN, I DON'T THINK THAT'S POSSIBLE. YOU SEE...
...APPARENTLY OUR TIME TRAVEL DEVICE...
...HAS BEEN IRREPARABLY DAMAGED.
SIR?! WHAT'VE YOU DONE? IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO RESTORE THAT BACK TO ITS--
I SAID "IRREPARABLE." DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?!
Y-Y-YES, MR. STONE.
SON OF A GLITCH! I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH 2099!
LYLA, COME IN. ARE YOU STILL HERE ON A FULL DL?
YES, MIGGY.
WAS THAT LOSS OF SIGNAL DELIBERATE? DID TYLER STONE--
STRAND YOU IN THE PAST? YUP.
I'M A PROGRAMMABLE HOLOGRAM, AND EVEN I SAW THAT COMING.
BUT...
HE'S TRAPPED ME HERE WITH HIS ANCESTOR WHO I CAN...
...DO ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO. I SHOWED MY HAND. BOTH STONES KNOW...
...I WON'T DO ANYTHING TO HARM HIM. NOT WITHOUT RISKING EVERYTHING I CARE ABOUT BACK HOME. THE MAN'S UNTOUCHABLE.
SO LONG, MAX. ENJOY YOUR HOLE IN THE GROUND, AND ALL OF YOUR NUMEROUS LAWSUITS...


"...I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE."
ALCHEMAX
OSCORP
MR. BANKS. MR. STONE. LET ME BE THE FIRST TO WELCOME YOU TO THIS BOLD ENDEAVOR.
THE FOUNDATION OF THIS ALL-NEW MEGA CORP. MY FATHER'S COMPANY, ALLAN CHEMICAL, MERGED WITH MY SON'S HOLDINGS IN OSCORP...
...AND THE INTELLECTUAL PROPERTIES TIBERIUS HELPED US ACQUIRE FROM HORIZON LABS.
GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU ALCHEMAX.
LONG MAY SHE STAND.
TO ALCHEMAX!
EXCUSE ME...
...DIDN'T MEAN TO BREAK THIS UP. PERSONNEL SENT ME.
I'M LOOKING FOR TIBERIUS STONE.
HERE.
I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED AS YOUR PERSONAL ASSISTANT, SIR.
HM. I DON'T REMEMBER REQUESTING ONE. MISTER...?
O'MARA. MICHAEL O'MARA. LYLA SET IT UP.
LYLA? WHO'S... HMM. WELL, THIS LOOKS OFFICIAL.
ALL RIGHT, O'MARA. WE START ON MONDAY.
STICK CLOSE, PAY ATTENTION, AND YOU MAY JUST HAVE A BRIGHT FUTURE WITH THIS COMPANY.
YES, SIR. THAT'S THE PLAN...
...BITHEAD.
"LET ME MAKE THIS PERFECTLY CLEAR. HORIZON IS DEAD."

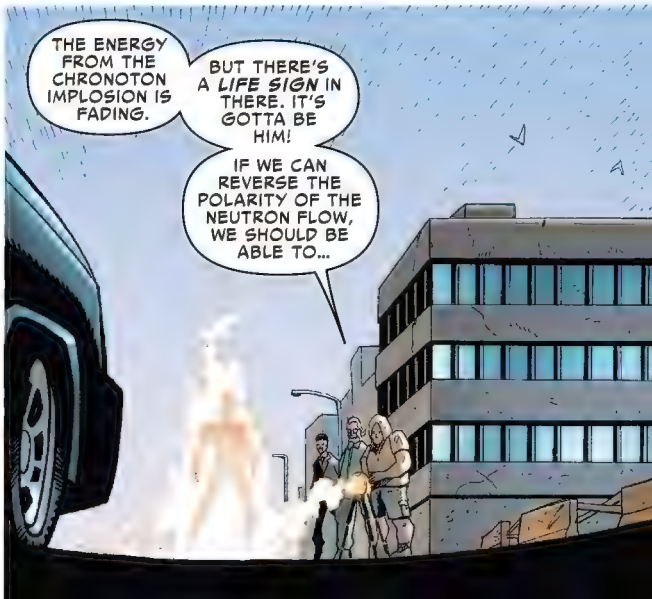

YOU DON'T RESTART, REBUILD, OR RE-ANYTHING IN MY CITY AGAIN.
NOT WHILE I'M MAYOR.
IF YOU AGREE TO THAT, MODELL...

...I'LL PULL SOME STRINGS WITH MY CONTACTS IN WASHINGTON AND GET THE FEDS OFF YOUR BACK.
DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
THAT'S...VERY GENEROUS OF YOU, JONAH.
I'M ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE...MARLA CONSIDERED YOU A GOOD FRIEND.

WE GOT OFF LUCKY THIS TIME, MODELL. BUT I SWEAR...
...IF I EVER FIND YOU'RE PULLING ANY OF YOUR SCIENCE SHENANIGANS IN MY TOWN--
YOU HAVE MY WORD, MAYOR JAMESON.

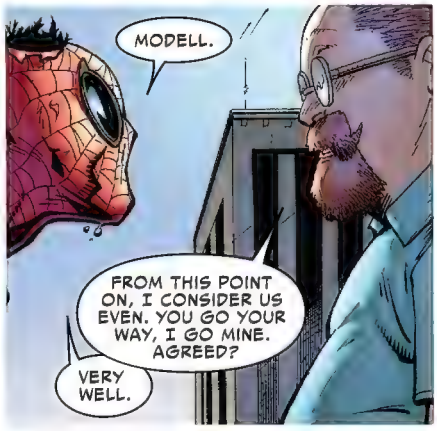
ALL RIGHT, GRADY, WE BETTER BE QUICK ABOUT THIS.
MAX! THIS IS INSANE. YOU'RE GOING TO DO THIS HERE?! *NOW?*
YOU GOT IT, BOSS.
RIGHT AFTER YOU *PROMISED* THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK YOU WOULDN'T--

WE HAVE TO, HECTOR. AFTER ALL THE GOOD SPIDER-MAN'S DONE FOR THIS CITY...
...AND *ALL* THE TIMES HE SAVED *US* AT HORIZON, HOW COULD WE DO ANY LESS?
THERE HE IS, MAX! JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU!

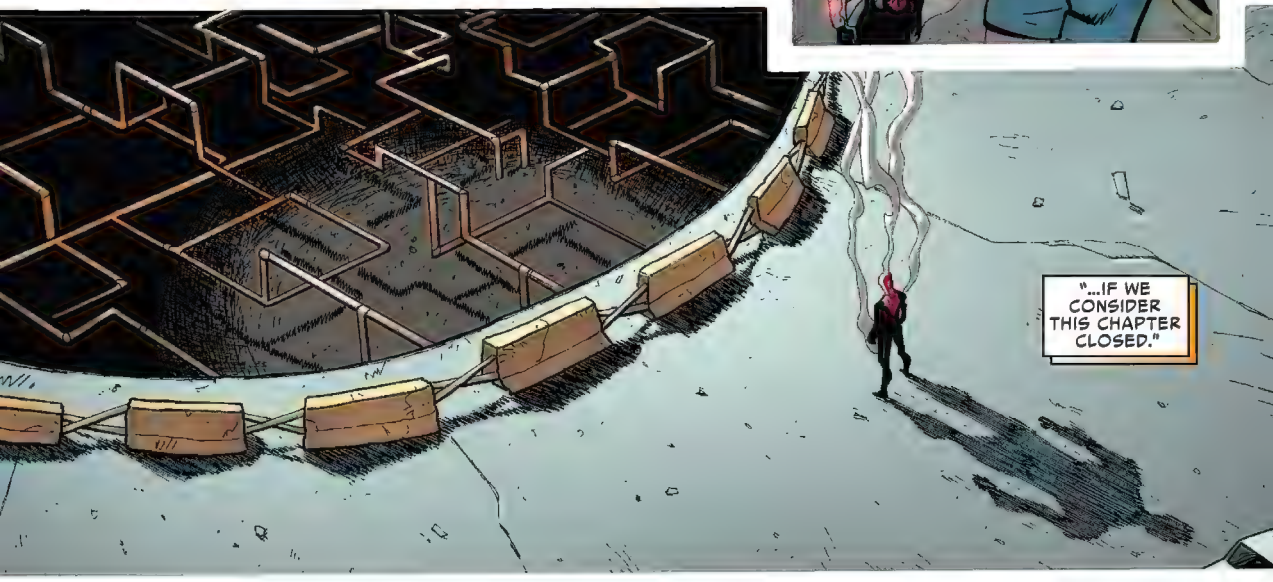

THE ENERGY FROM THE CHRONOTON IMPLOSION IS FADING.
BUT THERE'S A *LIFE SIGN* IN THERE. IT'S GOTTA BE HIM!
IF WE CAN REVERSE THE POLARITY OF THE NEUTRON FLOW, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO...

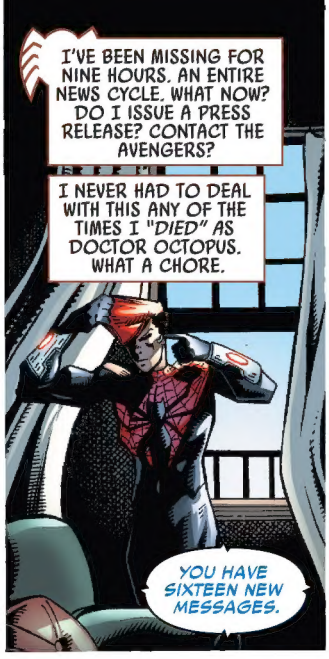
--I'LL FIND A WAY! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF DOCTOR-- WHAT?!
WHERE AM I?
2013, DUDE! WE DID IT, SPIDEY! YOU'RE BACK.
SO? WHERE'D YOU GO, MAN?

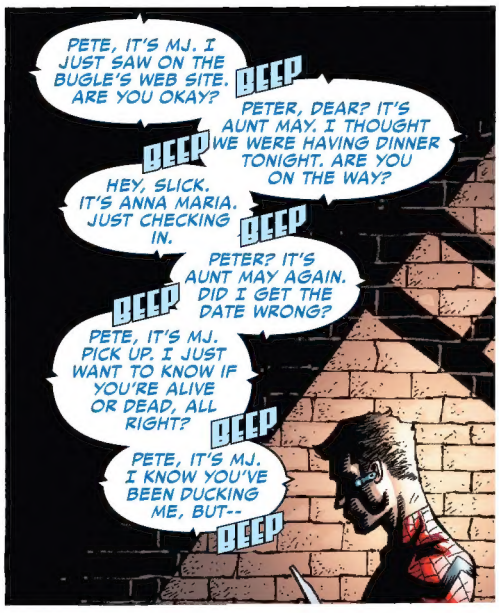
I-I DON'T KNOW. CAN'T REMEMBER.
SPIDER-MAN.


MODELL.
FROM THIS POINT ON, I CONSIDER US EVEN. YOU GO YOUR WAY, I GO MINE. AGREED?
VERY WELL.

AND THAT GOES FOR YOUR FRIEND PARKER, TOO.
I WAS WRONG ABOUT THE TWO OF YOU, ON EVERY LEVEL. I THINK IT'S BETTER FOR ALL OUR SAKES...


"...IF WE CONSIDER THIS CHAPTER CLOSED."


I'VE BEEN MISSING FOR NINE HOURS. AN ENTIRE NEWS CYCLE. WHAT NOW? DO I ISSUE A PRESS RELEASE? CONTACT THE AVENGERS?
I NEVER HAD TO DEAL WITH THIS ANY OF THE TIMES I "DIED" AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS. WHAT A CHORE.
YOU HAVE SIXTEEN NEW MESSAGES.

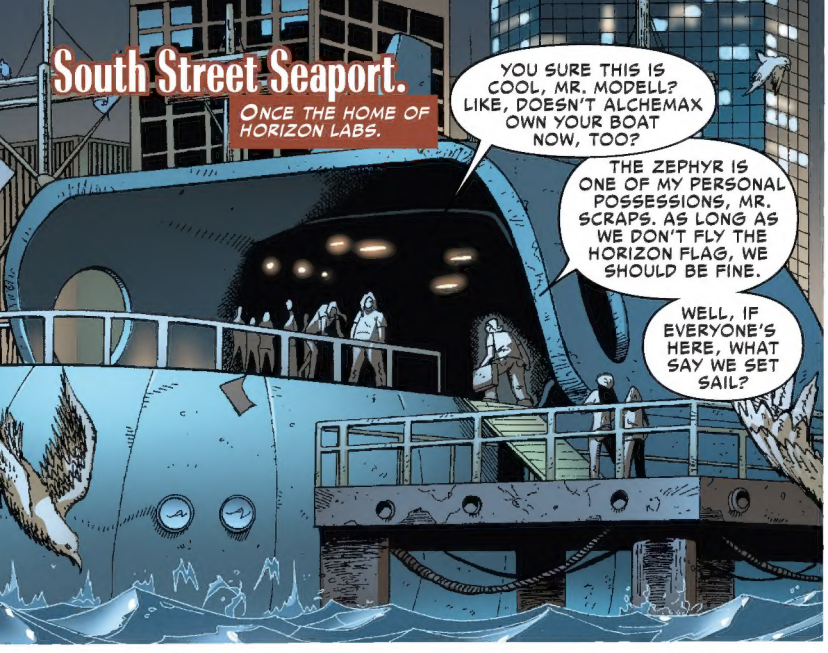

PETE, IT'S MJ. I JUST SAW ON THE BUGLE'S WEB SITE. ARE YOU OKAY?
BEEP
PETER, DEAR? IT'S AUNT MAY. I THOUGHT WE WERE HAVING DINNER TONIGHT. ARE YOU ON THE WAY?
BEEP
HEY, SLICK. IT'S ANNA MARIA. JUST CHECKING IN.
BEEP
PETER? IT'S AUNT MAY AGAIN. DID I GET THE DATE WRONG?
BEEP
PETE, IT'S MJ. PICK UP. I JUST WANT TO KNOW IF YOU'RE ALIVE OR DEAD, ALL RIGHT?
BEEP
PETE, IT'S MJ. I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN DUCKING ME, BUT--
BEEP

PETE, IT'S MJ. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. DO YOU NEED AN EXCUSE FOR MAY? I CAN'T LEAVE HER HANGING--
PETE, IT'S MJ--
BEEP
BEEP
PETE, IT'S MJ--
PETE, IT'S MJ--
BEEP
CALL MARY JANE WATSON.
DEAR LORD, THIS WOMAN NEEDS TO MOVE ON. AND IT'S TIME I TOLD HER ONCE AND FOR ALL.

BREET BREET.
FINALLY.

LOOK. DON'T SAY ANYTHING. I'M BUSY FIXING UP THE CLUB.
Y'KNOW, THE ONE THAT BURNT DOWN...
...THE ONE YOUR PAL SPIDER-MAN COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO SWING BY.

I WAS BUSY. FIGHTING CRIME. PROTECTING THE ENTIRE CITY.
I SENT FIRE TRUCKS THERE. MY BOTS REPORTED BACK YOU WERE FINE AND I--
DID SQUAT. I'M JUST MAKING SURE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. THAT'S WHAT PEOPLE DO.
I DON'T WANT THIS RESPONSIBILITY ANYMORE. CARLIE KNOWS THE SCORE. SHE CAN CHECK IN ON YOU.
I GET THAT STUFF'S HAPPENED TO YOU. EVER SINCE SABLE DIED, SINCE YOU ALMOST KILLED CURT CONNORS, SINCE OCK KIDNAPPED ALL OF US--
YOU'VE CHANGED. AND IT'S TIME I CHANGED, TOO. I'M MOVING ON.
SO LONG, TIGER.


South Street Seaport.
Once the home of Horizon Labs.
You sure this is cool, Mr. Modell? Like, doesn't Alchemax own your boat now, too?
The Zephyr is one of my personal possessions, Mr. Scraps. As long as we don't fly the Horizon flag, we should be fine.
Well, if everyone's here, what say we set sail?

Mr. Jackson? My offer still stands.
I can't, Max. Mom thinks I should take a break from all of this.
So what? No room on board for me?
Sorry, Sajani, but I'm running very low on trust right now.

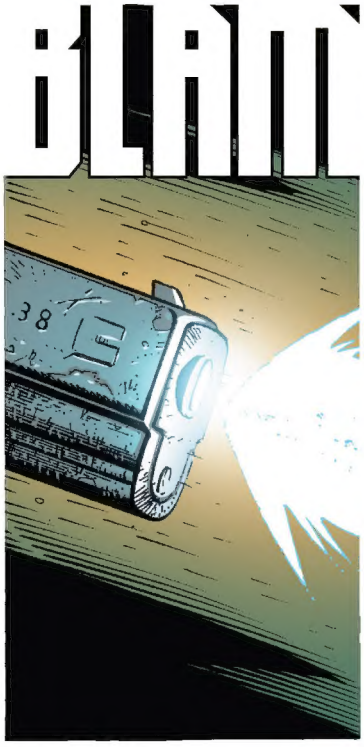
All right, team. Time to start anew. Onwards...
...to *new* horizons.
BREEP BREEP

There goes everybody.
Parker?
Well... everybody I care about.
What do you want?

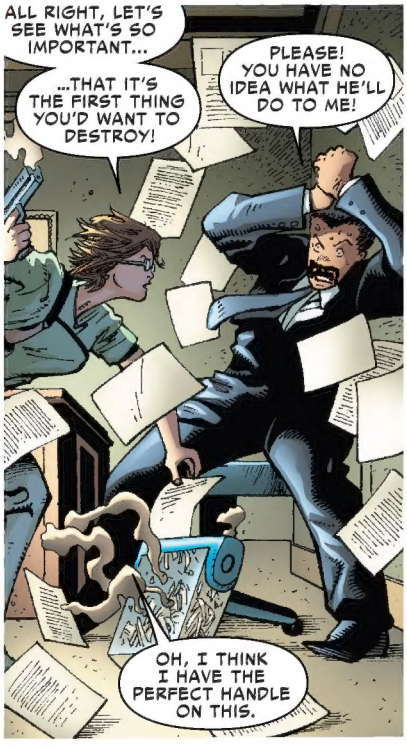
Actually, Ms. Jaffrey, this is about what *I* can do for *you*.
You're a resourceful woman, Sajani. And I believe I have an interesting proposition for *you*.
Trust me. For every door that closes, another opens.

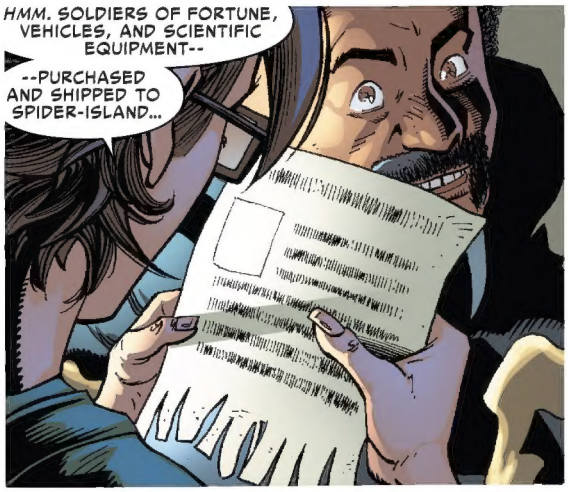
Grand Tauró.
THE PRIVATE COMPOUND OF ANTOINE MORANT.
KEEP THEM BACK! DAMN IT, WHAT DO I PAY YOU FOR?!
C'MON! HURRY!
WHAK
WHRRRRR

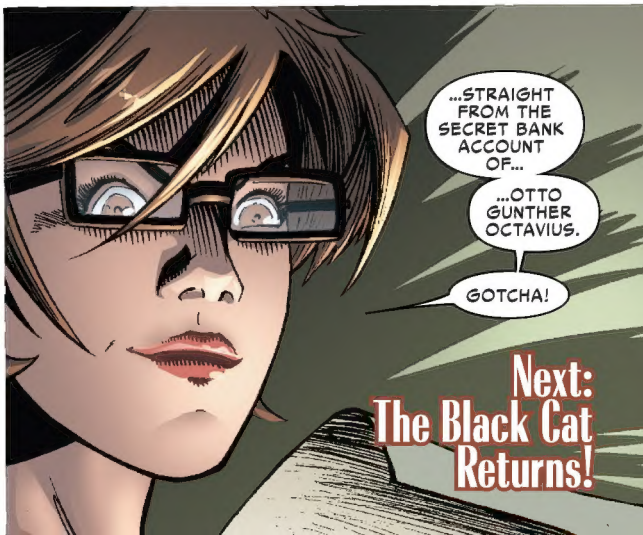
MORANT! AWAY FROM THE SHREDDER!
HE'S NOT PAYING ATTENTION.
CARLIE?


BLAM

SON OF A--
YOU KILLED IT!
WHR-FZZZ


ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT...
...THAT IT'S THE FIRST THING YOU'D WANT TO DESTROY!
PLEASE! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE'LL DO TO ME!
OH, I THINK I HAVE THE PERFECT HANDLE ON THIS.


HMM. SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE, VEHICLES, AND SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT--
--PURCHASED AND SHIPPED TO SPIDER-ISLAND...


...STRAIGHT FROM THE SECRET BANK ACCOUNT OF...
...OTTO GUNTHER OCTAVIUS.
GOTCHA!
Next: The Black Cat Returns!

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

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AR

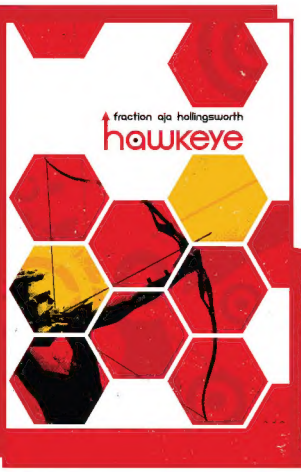
NEXT: SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #20!

ALSO ON SALE:

SUPERIOR CARNAGE #4

SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN #4

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP #5



HAWKEYE #13

VENOM #42

SCARLET SPIDER #23